



Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A  
PHYSICIAN.  
(Continued.)

I did not so much sleep as dose interrupted for the first three or four hours after getting into bed. I, as well as my alarmed Emily, would start up occasionally, and sit listening, under the apprehension that we heard a shriek, or some other such sound, proceed from Miss P.'s room. The image of the blinded Boxer flitted in fearful forms about me, and my ears seemed to ring with his curses.—It must have been, I should think, between two and three o'clock, when I dreamed that I leaped out of bed, under an impulse sudden as irresistible—slipped on my dressing-gown, and hurried down stairs to the back drawing-room. On opening the door, I found the room lit up with funeral tapers, and the apparel of a dead-room spread about. At the further end lay a coffin on tresses, covered with a long sheet, with the figure of an old woman sitting beside it, with long streaming white hair, and her eyes, bright as the lightning, directed towards me with a fiendish stare of exultation. Suddenly she rose up—pulled off the sheet that had covered the coffin—pushed aside the lid—plucked out the body of Miss P.—dashed it on the floor, and trampled upon it with apparent triumph! This horrid dream woke me, and haunted my waking thoughts. May I never pass such a dismal night again!

I rose from bed in the morning feverish and unrefreshed; and in a few minutes time hurried to Miss P.'s room. The mustard applications to the soles of the feet, together with the blisters behind the ears, had produced the usual local effects without affecting the complaint. Both her pulse and breathing continued calm. The only change perceptible in the colour of her countenance was a slight pallor about the upper part of the cheeks; and I fancied there was an expression about her mouth approaching to a smile. She had, I found, continued, throughout the night, motionless and silent as a corpse. With a profound sigh I took my seat beside her, and examined the eyes narrowly, but perceived no change in them. What was to be done? How was she to be roused from this fearful—if not fatal lethargy?

While I was gazing intently on her features, I fancied that I perceived a slight muscular twitching about the nostrils. I stepped hastily down stairs (just as a drowning man, they say, catches at a straw) and returned with a phial of the strongest solution of ammonia,\* which I applied freely with a feather to the interior of the nostrils. This attempt also, was unsuccessful as the former ones. I cannot describe the feelings with which I witnessed these repeated failures to stimulate her torpid sensibilities into action; and not knowing what to say or do, I returned to dress, with feelings of uttermost despondency. While dressing it struck me that a blister might be applied with success along the whole course of the spine. The more I thought of this expedient, the more feasible it appeared;—it would be such a direct and powerful appeal to the nervous system—in all probability the very seat and source of the disorder!—I ordered one to be sent for instantly—and myself applied it, before I went down to breakfast. As soon as I had dispatched the few morning patients that called, I wrote imperatively to Mr. N. at Oxford, and to Miss P.'s mother, entreating them by all the love they bore Agnes to come to her instantly. I then set out for Dr. D.'s, whom I found just starting on his daily visits. I communicated the whole case to him. He listened with interest to my statement, and told me he had once a similar case in his own practice, which, alas! terminated fatally in spite of the most anxious and combined efforts of the *elite* of the faculty in London. He approved of the course I had adopted, most especially the blister on the spine; and earnestly recommended me to resort to galvanism, if Miss P. should not be relieved from the fit before the evening, when he promised to call, and assist in carrying into effect what he recommended.

‘Is it that beautiful girl I saw in your pew last Sunday at church?’ he enquired suddenly.

\* Liquid smelling salts.

‘The same—the same!—I replied with a sigh.

Dr. D. continued silent for a minute or two.

‘Poor creature!’ he exclaimed, with an air of deep concern, ‘one so beautiful! Do you know I thought I now and then perceived a very remarkable expression in her eye, especially while that fine voluntary was playing. Is she an enthusiast about music?’

‘Passionately—devotedly....’

‘We'll try it! he replied briskly, with confident air....’ We'll try it! First let us disturb the nervous torpor with a slight shock of galvanism, and then try the effect of your organ.\* I listened to the suggestion with interest, but was not quite so sanguine in my expectations as my friend appeared to be.

In the whole range of disorders that affect the human frame, there is not one so extraordinary, so mysterious, so incapable of management, as that which afflicted the truly unfortunate young lady whose case I am narrating. It has given rise to almost infinite speculation, and is admitted, I believe, on all hands to be....if I may so speak—a nosological anomaly. Van Swieten vividly and picturesquely enough compares it to that condition of the body, which, according to ancient fiction, was produced in the beholder by the appalling sight of Medusa's head—

‘Saxifagi Medusae vultus.’

The medical writers of antiquity have left evidence of the existence of this disease in their day, but giving the most obscure and unsatisfactory descriptions of it, confounding it in many instances with other disorders—apoplexy, epilepsy, and swooning. Celsus, according to Van Swieten, describes such patients as these in question, under the term ‘*attoniti*,’ which is a translation of the title I have prefixed to this paper: while, in our own day, the celebrated Dr. Cullen classes it as a species of apoplexy, at the same time stating that he had never seen a genuine instance of catalepsy. He had always found, he says, those cases which were reported such to be feigned ones. More modern science, however, distinctly recognises the disease as one peculiar and independent; and is borne out by numerous unquestionable cases of catalepsy recorded by some of the most eminent members of the profession. Dr. Jebb in particular, in the appendix to his ‘Select Cases of Paralysis of the Lower Extremities,’ relates a remarkable and affecting instance of a cataleptic patient.

On returning home from my daily round, in which my dejected air was remarked by all the patients I had visited, I found no alteration whatever in Miss P. The nurse had failed in forcing even arrowroot down her mouth, and, finding it was not swallowed, was compelled to desist, for fear of choking her. She was, therefore, obliged to resort to other means of conveying support to her exhausted frame. The blisters on the spine, and the renewed sinapisms to the feet, had failed to make any impression! Thus was every successive attempt an utter failure! The disorder continued absolutely inaccessible to the approaches of medicine. The baffled attendants could but look at her, and lament. Good God, was Agnes to continue in this dreadful condition till her energies sunk in death? What would become of her lover? of her mother? These considerations totally destroyed my peace of mind. I could neither think, read, eat, nor remain any where but in the chamber where, alas! my presence was so unavailing!

Dr. D. made his appearance soon after dinner; and we proceeded at once to the room where our patient lay. Though a little paler than before, her features were placid as those of the chiselled marble. Notwithstanding all she had suffered, and the fearful situation in which she lay at that moment, she still looked very beautiful. Her cap was off, and her rich auburn hair lay negligently on each side of her, upon the pillow. Her forehead was white as alabaster. She lay with her head turned a little on one side, and her two small white hands were clasped together over her bosom. This was the nurse's arrangement; for ‘poor sweet young lady,’ she said ‘I couldn't bear to see her laid straight along with her arms close beside her like a corpse, so I tried to make her look as much asleep as possible.’ The impression of beauty, however, conveyed by her symmetrical and tranquil features, was disturbed as soon as lifting up the eyelids, we saw the fixed stare of the eyes. They were not glassy or corpse-like, but bright as those of life, with a little of the dreadful expression of epilepsy. We raised her in bed, and she, as before, sat upright, but with a blank

\* I had at home—being myself a lover, though not a scientific one, of music—a very fine organ.

absent aspect that was lamentable and unnatural. Her arms, when lifted and left suspended, did not fall, but *sank* down again gradually. We returned her gently to her recumbent posture; and determined at once to try the effect of galvanism upon her. My machine was soon brought into the room; and when we had duly arranged matters, we directed the nurse to quit the chamber for a short time, as the effect of galvanism is generally found too startling to be witnessed by a female spectator. I wish I had not myself seen it in the case of Miss P. Her colour went and came—her eyelids and mouth started open, and she stared wildly about her with the aspect of one starting out of bed in a fright. I thought at one moment that the horrid spell was broken, for she sat up suddenly, leaned forward towards me, and her mouth opened as though she was about to speak.

‘Agnes! Agnes! dear Agnes! Speak, speak, but a word! Say you live! I exclaimed, rushing forwards, and folding my arms round her. Alas, she heard me—she saw me—not, but fell back in bed in her former state. When the galvanic shock was conveyed to her limbs, it produced the usual effects—dreadful to behold in all cases—but agonizing to me, in the case of Miss P. The last subject on which I had seen the effects of galvanism, previous to the present instance, was the body of an executed malefactor,\* and the associations on the present occasion were almost too painful to bear. I begged my friend to desist, for I saw the attempt was hopeless. My mind misgave me for ever making the attempt. What, thought I, if we have fatally disturbed the nervous system, & prostrated the small remains of strength she had left? While I was torturing myself with such fears as these, Dr. —— laid down the rod, with a melancholy air, exclaiming ‘Well, what is to be done now? I cannot tell you how sanguine I was about the success of this experiment! \* \* \* Do you know whether she ever had a fit of epilepsy?’ he enquired.

‘No, not that I am aware of. I never heard of it, if she had.’

‘Had she generally a horror of thunder and lightning?’

‘Oh...quite the contrary! she felt a sort of ecstasy on such occasions, and has written some beautiful verses during their continuance. *Such* seemed rather her hour of inspiration than otherwise.’

‘Do you think the lightning has affected her?—Do you think her sight is destroyed?’

‘I have no means of knowing whether immobility of the pupils arise from blindness, or is only one of the temporary effects of catalepsy.’

‘Then she believed the prophecy, you think, of the world's destruction on Tuesday?’

‘No.—I don't think she exactly believed it; but I am sure that day brought with it awful apprehensions, or at least, a fearful degree of uncertainty.’

‘Well, between ourselves, ——, there was something *very* strange in the coincidence, was there not? Nothing in life ever shook my firmness as it was shaken yesterday. I almost fancied the earth was quivering in its sphere.’

‘It was a dreadful day! One I shall never forget! That is the image of it,’ I exclaimed, pointing to the poor sufferer, ‘which will be engraven on my mind as long as I live.—But the worst is, perhaps, yet to be told you: Mr. N., her lover, to whom she was very soon to have been married, HE will be here shortly to see her!’

‘My God!’ exclaimed Dr. D., clasping his hands, eyeing Miss P. with intense commiseration, ‘what a fearful bride for him!...Twill drive him mad.’

‘I dread his coming—I know not what we shall do!...And, then, there's her mother—

‘A word about that case, by the way. The spectacle was truly horrible. When I entered the room where the experiments were to take place, the body of a man named Carter, which had been cut down from the gallows scarce half an hour, was lying on the table; and the cap being removed, his frightful features, distorted with the agonies of suffocation, were visible. The crime he had been hanged for was murder; and a brawny, desperate ruffian he looked. None of his clothes were removed. He wore a fustian jacket, and drab knee-breeches. The first time that the galvanic shock was conveyed to him will never, I dare say, be forgotten by any one present. We all shrank from the table in consternation, with the momentary belief that we had positively brought the man back to life; for he suddenly sprung up into a sitting posture...his arms waved wildly—the colour rushed into his cheeks—his lips were drawn apart, so as to shew all his teeth—and his eyes glared at us with apparent fury. One young man, a medical student, shrieked violently, and was carried out in a swoon. Our gentleman present, who happened to be nearest to the upper part of the body, was almost knocked down with the violent blow he received from the left arm. It was some time before any of us could recover presence of mind sufficient to proceed with the experiments.

ther, poor old lady!—her I have written to, and expect almost hourly.’

‘Why—what an accumulation of shocks and miseries; it will be upsetting you!—said my friend, seeing me pale and agitated.

‘Well,’ he continued, ‘I cannot now stay here longer—your misery is catching; and, besides, I am most pressingly engaged; but you may rely on my services, if you should require them in any way.’

My friend took his departure, leaving me more disconsolate than ever. Before retiring to bed, I rubbed in mustard upon the chief surfaces of the body, hoping, tho' faintly, that it might have some effect in rousing the system. I kneeled down, before stepping into the bed, and earnestly prayed, that all human efforts seemed baffled, the Almighty would set her free from the mortal thraldom in which she lay, and restore her to life, and those who loved her more than life. Morning came—it found me by her side as usual, and her, in no wise altered—apparently neither better nor worse. If the unvarying monotony of my descriptions should fatigue the reader, what must the actual monotony & hopelessness have been to me!

While I was sitting beside Miss P., I heard my youngest boy come down stairs, and ask to be let into the room. He was a little fair-haired youngster, about three years of age, and had always been an especial favorite of Miss P.'s...her ‘own sweet pet’—as the poor girl herself called him. Determined to throw no chance away, I beckoned him in, and took him on my knee. He called to Miss P., as if he thought her asleep; patted her face with his little hands, and kissed her. ‘Wake, wake!...Cousin Aggy—get up!—he cried. ‘Papa says 'tis time to get up!...Do you sleep with your eyes open?—Eh?—Cousin Aggy?’ He looked at her intently for some moments, & seemed frightened. He turned pale, and struggled to get off my knee. I allowed him to go, & he ran to his mother, who was standing at the foot of the bed, and hid his face behind her.

I passed breakfast time in great apprehension...expecting the two arrivals I have mentioned. I knew not how to prepare either the mother or the betrothed husband for the scene that awaited them, & which I had not particularly described to them. It was with no little trepidation that I heard the startling knock of the general postman; and with infinite astonishment and doubt I took out of the servant's hands, a letter from N., for poor Agnes. For awhile I knew not what to make of it. Had he received the alarming express I had forwarded him; and did he write to Miss P.? Or was he unexpectedly absent from Oxford, when it arrived? The latter suspicion was corroborated by the post mark, which I observed was Lincoln. I felt it my duty to open the letter. Alas! it was in a gay strain—unusually gay for N., informing Agnes that he had been suddenly summoned into Lincolnshire to his cousin's wedding, where he was very happy, both on account of his relatives' happiness, and the anticipation of a similar scene being in store for himself. Every line was buoyant with hope and animation, but the postscript most affected me.

‘P. S. *The tenth of July*, by the way—my Aggy.—Is it all over with us, sweet Pythonissa?—Are you and I at this moment on separate fragments of the globe? I shall seal my conquest over you with a kiss when I see you. Remember, you parted from me in a pet, naughty one!—and kissed me rather coldly. But that is the way your sex always end arguments, when you are vanquished.’

I read these lines in silence;—my wife burst into tears. As soon as I had a little recovered from the emotion occasioned by a perusal of the letter, I hastened to send a second summons to N., and directed it to him in Lincoln, whether he had requested Miss P. to address him. Without explaining the precise nature of Miss P.'s seizure, I gave him warning that he must hurry up to town instantly; and that even then it was to the last degree doubtful whether he would see her alive. After this little occurrence, I could hardly trust myself to go up stairs again and look upon the unfortunate girl. My heart fluttered at the door, and when I entered, I burst into tears. I could utter no more than the words, ‘poor, poor Agnes!’ and withdrew.

I was shocked, and indeed enraged, to find in one of the morning papers, a paragraph stating, though inaccurately, the nature of Miss P.'s illness. Who could have been so unfeeling as to make the poor girl an object of wonder and pity? I never ascertained, though I made every enquiry,

from whom the intelligence was communicated.

One of my patients that day happened to be a niece of the venerable & hon. Dean of ——, at whose house she resided. He was in the room when I called, and to explain what he called ‘the gloom of my manner,’ I gave him a full account of the melancholy event which had occurred. He listened to me till the tears ran down his cheeks.

‘But you have not yet tried the effect of music....of which you say she is so fond. Do you not intend to resort to it?’ I told him it was our intention; and that our agitation was the only reason why we did not try the effect of it immediately after the galvanism.

‘Now, Doctor, excuse an old clergyman, will you?’ said the venerable and pious Dean, laying his hand on my arm, ‘and let me suggest that the experiment may not be the less successful with the blessing of God, if it be introduced in the course of a religious service. Come, Doctor, what say you?’ I paused.

‘Have you any objection to my calling at your house this evening, and reading the service appointed by our church for the visitation of the sick? It will not be difficult to introduce the most solemn and affecting strains of music, or let it precede or follow.’ Still I hesitated....and yet I scarce knew why. ‘Come, Doctor, you know I am no enthusiast—I am not generally considered a fanatic. Surely, when man has done his best, and fails, he should not hesitate to turn to God.’ The good old man's words sunk into my soul, and diffused in it a cheerful and humble hope that the blessing of Providence would attend the means suggested. I acquiesced in the Dean's proposal with delight, and even eagerness: and it was arranged that he should be at my house between seven and eight o'clock that evening. I think I have already observed, that I had an organ, a very fine and powerful one, in my back drawing room; and this instrument was the eminent delight of poor Miss P. She would sit down at it for hours together, and her performance would not have disgraced a professor. I hoped that on the eventful occasion that was approaching, the tones of her favourite music, with the blessing of Heaven, might rouse a slumbering responsive chord in her bosom, and aid in dispelling the cruel charm that deadened her.’ She certainly could not last long in the condition in which she now lay. Every thing that medicine could do, had been tried—in vain; and if the evening's experiment—our forlorn hope, failed—we must, though with a bleeding heart, submit to the will of Providence, and resign her to the grave. I looked forward with intense anxiety—with alternate hope and fear—to the engagement of the evening.

On returning home, late in the afternoon I found poor Mrs. P. had arrived in town, in obedience to my summons; and heart-breaking, I learnt, was her first interview, if such it may be called, with her daughter. Her shrieks alarmed the whole house, and even arrested the attention of the neighbors. I had left instructions, that in case of her arrival during my absence, she should be shewn at once, without any precautions into the presence of Miss P.; with the hope, faint though it was, that the abruptness of her appearance, and the violence of her grief, might operate as a salutary shock upon the stagnant energies of her daughter. ‘My child! my child!’ she exclaimed, rushing up to the bed with frantic haste, and clasping the insensible form of her daughter in her arms, where she held her till she fell fainting into those of my wife. What a dreadful contrast was there between the frantic gestures—the passionate lamentations of the mother, and the stony silence and motionlessness of the daughter! One little but affecting incident occurred in my presence. Mrs. P. (as yet unacquainted with the peculiar nature of her daughter's seizure) had snatched Miss P.'s hand to her lips, kissed it repeatedly, and suddenly let it go, to press her own hand upon her head, as if to repress a rising hysterical feeling. Miss P.'s arm, as usual, remained for a moment or two suspended, and only gradually sunk down upon the bed. It looked as if she voluntarily continued in that position, with a cautioning air. Me thinks I see at this moment the affrighted stare with which Mrs. P. regarded the outstretched arm, her body recoiling from the bed, as though she expected her daughter were about to do or appear something dreadful! I learned from Mrs. P. that her mother, the grandmother of Agnes, was reported to have been twice affected in a similar manner, though apparently from a different cause; so that there seemed something like a hereditary tendency towards it, even though Mrs. P.

\* I had been examining her eyes, and had only half closed the lids.

herself had never experienced any thing of the kind.

As the memorable evening advanced, the agitation of all who were acquainted with, or interested in the approaching ceremony, increased. Mrs. P., I need hardly say, embraced the proposal with thankful eagerness. About half past seven, my friend Dr. D. arrived, pursuant to his promise; and he was soon afterwards followed by the organist of the neighboring church—an old acquaintance, and who was a constant visitor at my house, for the purpose of performing and giving instructions on the organ. I requested him to commence playing Martin Luther's hymn...the favorite one of Agnes—as soon as she should be brought into the room. About 8 o'clock the Dean's carriage drew up. I met him at the door.

"Peace be to this house, and to all that dwell in it!" he exclaimed, as soon as he entered. I led him up stairs; and, without uttering a word, he took the seat prepared for him, before a table on which lay a Bible and Prayer-Book. After a moment's pause, he directed the sick person to be brought into the room. I stepped up stairs, where I found my wife, with the nurse, had finished dressing Miss P. I thought her paler than usual, and that her cheeks seemed hollower than when I had last seen her. There was an air of melancholy, sweetness, and languor about her, that inspired the beholder with the keenest sympathy. With a sigh, I gathered her slight form into my arms, a shawl was thrown over her, and, followed by my wife, and the nurse, who supported Miss P., I carried her down stairs, and placed her in an easy recumbent posture, in a large old family chair, which stood between the organ and the Dean's table. How strange and mournful was her appearance! Her luxuriant hair was gathered up beneath her cap, the whiteness of which was equalled by that of her countenance. Her eyes were closed; and this, added to the pallor of her features, her perfect passiveness, and her being enveloped in a long white unruffled morning dress, which appeared not unlike a shroud, at first sight—made her look rather a corpse than a living being! As soon as Dr. D. and I had taken seats on each side of our poor patient, the solemn strains of the organ commenced. I never appreciated music, and especially the sublime hymn of Luther, so much as on that occasion. My eyes were fixed with agonizing scrutiny on Miss P. Bar after bar of the music melted on the ear, and thrilled on the heart; but, alas! produced no effect upon the placid sufferer than the pealing of an abbey organ on the statues around. My heart began to misgive me; if this one last expedient failed! When the music ceased we all kneeled down, and the Dean, in a solemn, and rather tremulous tone of voice, commenced reading appropriate passages from the service for the visitation of the sick. When he had concluded the 71st psalm, he approached the chair of Miss P., dropped upon one knee, held her right hand in his, and in a voice broken with emotion read the following affecting verses from the 8th chapter of St. Luke.

(To be continued)

*An odd Blunder mated.*—About the year 1753 there was a controversy in the parish of Dedham, as to the location of a new burying ground. The matter was long agitated at successive meetings; the opposition was violent, and the measure was finally carried by a small majority. Deacon Onion, notwithstanding his years and infirmities, attended all the meetings, and was very warm in favor of the project, and Capt. Baker was violent in the opposition. The Rev. Mr. Tyler, with his characteristic prudence, kept aloof from the quarrel. He conversed freely with both parties, and endeavored to assuage their bitterness by his pleasant and good humor. Soon after the final vote he met Capt. Baker. "Good morning, Capt. Baker. A fine day, Captain. Well, they out voted you last night." "Yes, and much good may it do 'em. They've got their new burying ground, and the sooner they have use for it the better. *I'll never be buried there as long as I live!*" This was too good a blunder for the parson to keep: so he steered straight to Deacon Onion's to enjoy the joke with him. "Good morning, Deacon Onion. A fine day, Deacon Onion. Wish you joy for your new burying ground. You were rather too many for them at last!" "Oh! yes, Mr. Tyler, we out-generaled 'em completely." "And what do you think Captain Baker says about it, Deacon?" "Oh! I don't know; he's an awful wretch....What did he say?" "Why, he says he will never be buried there as long as he lives!" "Oh! what an obstinate critter! Well, *If God spares my life, I will, Mr. Tyler!*—Yeoman's Gazette.

*THE CRAZY EYE.*—The last number of the American Monthly Magazine contains a very interesting article with the above title; giving instances of the power, which certain individuals are supposed to have, of affecting others through the eye. The following is an extract relating to the power possessed by William Waldo, a blacksmith, who had acquired great reputation for his remarkable success in subduing the violence of insanity:—

"You may have heard of Sir William P., who made a considerable figure in the political world about eighteen years ago. His death, I remember, created a great sensation in England. He had been a member of Parliament from B.

for several years, and had distinguished himself by his vehemence in debate and his eccentricity. The latter quality had displayed itself, during the last session, rather awkwardly for him, in the introduction and support of several bills totally inconsistent with his known political sentiments & with the wishes of his constituents, among whom he was exceedingly popular. It being the eve of an election, they were desirous of hearing from their old much-loved member an explanation of the course he had lately pursued, not doubting but it must be perfectly satisfactory; for calamity itself had not dared to breath a suspicion against the spotless integrity of Sir William P.—. A grand dinner was accordingly given him, at which many hundreds of the most respectable landholders in the country were present. The speech which he delivered at the close was a singular medley. With much of sound reasoning and statesman-like policy, there were mingled opinions and principles which the most fanatical Jacobin would have hesitated to utter...principles of an alarming tendency, yet advanced with an earnest warmth which left no doubt of his sincerity, and maintained with acuteness of argument that few but himself were capable of. The auditors sat in speechless amazement, hardly able to believe the evidence of their senses—yet none suspected the real cause.

"Among those present was Waldo. He sat very near and opposite Sir William, so that he had a fair view of him throughout the evening...He remarked, as he said, an unusual wildness of the eye and tremulous movement of the hands, and he could not help regarding the baronet with a fixed look of astonishment—with perhaps a slight mingling of indignation of what he heard. On a sudden their eyes met, and the effect was singular. The orator paused, leaned forward over the table at which he was speaking, and for the space of a minute fixed on his astonished constituents a glare of absolute horror; the expression of his eye Waldo said, resembled that of a brute's under the influence of terror—dilating, and, as it were, shivering. At the end of the minute the baronet seemed by a strong effort to recover his recollection: shading his eyes with his hand, he sank pale and trembling into a seat, and was heard to say faintly...Take him away—for God's sake, take him away! I cannot bear it." Waldo, of course, immediately left the hall, but Sir William found himself unable to proceed in his address. The next day he was a raving maniac, and shortly after perished by his own hands in a shocking manner.

"Waldo was surprised, on this occasion, by the universal declaration of all present, that his eye, while he regarded the baronet, had undergone an almost incredible change; some said it was contracted...others, that the colour had altered; all agreed in terming the expression a terrible one, though none could account for its peculiar effect on the speaker, otherwise than by the supposition of some mysterious symphony between that look and the insane mind. Waldo, naturally enough was inclined to consider the assertion as the offspring of that tenderness for the marvellous which loves to account for every inexplicable event by a still more wonderful cause. It was not till after numerous & careful experiments had been followed by invariable success that he dared to attribute to himself a power which carries with it an appearance of something superhuman.

At present, however, so settled is his conviction of the infallible efficacy of that look, that he does not hesitate to approach the most ungovernable maniac in his wildest paroxysm.—He had never, he said, seen another possessing the same power; but had heard that in the north of Britain and in Ireland they were not uncommon; in the latter country they were generally known by the appellation of *tamers*.

London, November 6, 1836.

The political aspects of Europe have altered considerably during the past week...not so much as regards definitive results as in the movements that have been made. France presents the grand scene of the late attempted political changes; at Strasbourg, a movement was attempted on the 29th of October, by Col. Vaudrey in favour of Louis Buonaparte, the nephew of Napoleon. The insurrection began at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 29th; but by the vigorous measures of General Viurol, was completely suppressed in a few hours afterwards, the chief conspirators having been taken into custody. Since the above notice we have received express despatches from Paris, announcing a further insurrectionary movement at Vendome, which appears, in the first instance, to have been fomented by political influence in a great degree. On the 30th ultimo a brigadier of the 4th squadron, named Brayant, with 14 Hussars of the same regiment, adopted the plan of sounding to horse in the middle of the night, to seize upon the military posts, master the officers on duty, arrest the authorities and proclaim the republic. This scheme being denounced to the Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment, they were arrested, and thus this infatuated movement was crushed. Thus it is evident that a great deal of restlessness prevails amongst the French population. The dispute between the French Government and the Swiss Cantons is not yet definitely settled. The dispute between Belgium and Holland has also not been arranged, and the conference here upon the subject, was

broken up by Lord Palmerston a few days ago. The latest advices from Madrid brought us a copy of the Queen Regent's address

on opening the Cortes; it is a very lame and lengthy affair, in which she attempts to justify herself for swearing to the Constitution, and laments the inability of the Government to pay the dividends on the Foreign Debt. Don Carlos continued strong in the north of Spain; his troops had besieged Bilbao, but shortly raised it, in consequence of the advance of the Christina General Espartero.

Our latest advices from Lisbon contain no political news, and merely state that the capital was quiet.

From the Mediterranean and the more northern parts of Europe, we have no news except that throughout Germany the harvest is very deficient. In our home politics, we have nothing of great importance, saying that Conservatism is decidedly on the rapid increase, as the daily aristocratic and operative dinners all over the country fully affirm.—Ministers are doing nothing, saying sporting at few dinners of the wonderful deeds of the present cabinet. We suppose they refer to Lord Palmerston's great exertions with Mrs. Murray Mills & other ladies of the same virtuous inclinations. Lord Melbourne's doings with Mrs. Norton, Mr. Poulett Thomson's hourly amours, Lord Glenelg's laziness and Spring Rice's spiteful licking of the citizens of Limerick, to induce them to elect his son for their representative. Daniel O'Connell has issued no fulminations this week, we believe him to be under some affliction, as Mrs. O'Connell, a very worthy woman, died this week, after a very lengthy illness. The attention of our commercial & monetary interests has been anxiously drawn to the operations of the Bank of England, to restrict circulation in consequence of the small amount of gold in their coffers, and the Bank have been deservedly blamed for the manner in which they have acted, in fact, their proceedings have already had a serious effect upon commerce here, giving it a severe check at the moment of unexpected prosperity.—*London Correspondent of the Mont. Herald.*

On Monday last, a respectable deputation of the Censitaires of the King's Domain at Quebec waited on his Excellency the Governor in Chief with a Petition for remission or delay in the payment of dues to the Crown, to which his Excellency was pleased to return the following answer:

"Gentlemen,

"I have not failed to bestow on the subject to which your present application relates, the best consideration in my power, and it is highly gratifying to me to be assured to assure you that his Majesty's government still continues to entertain the most anxious solicitude to afford to the Censitaires of the Crown, residing in the suburbs of Quebec, the utmost extent of relief that can be granted compatible with a due regard to the Public Revenue.

"With a view of carrying into effect his

Majesty's gracious intentions, and of meeting as far as possible, the wishes of the Petitioners, I have adopted a plan, which has been carefully and maturely considered, and the outlines of which I shall now proceed to state for your information.

"To elucidate this plan it will be convenient to divide into four classes the several Censitaires indebted to the Crown on account of *lods et ventes*, and to state at the same time the course it is proposed to adopt in each case.

"1stly...The first class consists of those who have bound themselves to pay *lods et ventes* due by former proprietors, or who have retained in their hands a portion of the purchase money for that purpose....To this class I do not find that I can afford any relief beyond allowing them further delay for payment of what is due—one half by the 1st of August 1837, and the remainder by the 1st March 1838.

"In the second class are those now indebted for *lods et ventes* on their own acquisitions. To these a remission will be granted of one-third of such arrears, provided the remainder be paid one half on 1st of August 1837, and the other half on the 1st March 1838.

"In the 3rd class are those from whom are due arrears that have accrued between the 1st January 1825, and 31st December 1834. A remission will be allowed to this class of one-third of such arrears provided the remainder be paid...one half by the 1st of August 1837, and the other half by the 1st of March 1838.

"In the 4th and last class, I include all those from whom arrears are due on transfers of property made antecedent to the 1st January 1825. To these will be granted a total remission of all such arrears, provided that all dues falling within the provisions of the three preceding classes, shall be punctually discharged by the periods fixed for payment of the same respectively.

"I wish to be distinctly understood that the relief intended by this plan, will be lost to all those who fail to discharge their arrears within the respective periods above specified; and that on failure of punctual payment of either instalment, legal measures must then be adopted to enforce payment of the full amount due to the Crown.

"The usual deductions, if *lods et ventes* be paid within three months from the passing of the Deed of transfer, will hereafter be allowed if the payment be made within six months from that period—but no arrears will be permitted in future to accu-

"The indulgence proposed to be conferred by this plan, which has reference only to arrears due on account of *lods et ventes*, will be extended to all the Lensi-

*taires of the King's Domain in this Province.*

Castle of St. Lewis,  
Quebec, 26th Dec., 1836."

The papers throughout the two provinces, are occasionally reverting to the question of the Union of Upper and Lower Canada under one local Legislature. We believe four or five of them, out of about thirty, are favourable to the project. It is not very honourable to any of the parties to suppose that they are influenced, in a question of this nature, by interested considerations of a local character; but such are the answers of some of the papers, to the reasons against the measure urged by their adversaries.

There are two reasons calling for a change in the present state of affairs in the Canadas: the obstruction of the improvements in the navigation of the St. Lawrence above Montreal; and the refusal of the Elective Branch of the Lower Canada Legislature to act under the established Constitution for promoting the peace, welfare, and good government of the Province. In fact, the whole of the evils complained of proceed from Lower Canada. The influence given by an act of the Imperial Parliament to the inhabitants of this province, in its Government, is the source of the inconveniences now felt. Instead of that influence having been exercised with large and liberal views, embracing the whole population, its connexion with the neighbouring Provinces and the interests of the empire of which Lower Canada forms a part, it has been used to further little prejudices and ambitions, throwing the whole country into confusion and retarding its prosperity.

We have already given some reasons why we cannot think the evil would be remedied by uniting Lower Canada with Upper Canada; but that on the contrary it would cause confusion and dissatisfaction in this Province.

It is singular to hear people talking of a similarity in this case between the Unions effected with the consent of the existing Legislatures of England, Scotland and Ireland. The majority of the Scotch people were really English (*Sassenachs*) speaking a dialect of the English tongue, and yet there were no less than two civil wars in Scotland connected in some degree with the Union between England and Scotland. In Ireland, the laws had been the same as in England for centuries; and although the consent of the majority of the Irish Parliament was obtained, the *REPEAL* is not yet given up; and is one of the points on which the British Government can be the most successfully assailed at the present day. What would it have been if the people of Ireland had been the majority of the population to be united, and been told that matters were so to be arranged that they should be outnumbed in the elective Branch of the Government?

"With a view of carrying into effect his Majesty's gracious intentions, and of meeting as far as possible, the wishes of the Petitioners, I have adopted a plan, which has been carefully and maturely considered, and the outlines of which I shall now proceed to state for your information.

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rency are sown. If these are not, in early life, sown at the fireside, it is, generally speaking, out of question to expect that they shall grow or flourish, when we come to act on the theatre of the world. Vice does not require to be sown or cultivated. It comes with us into the world.

"Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me." Psalm 51: 5.

Vice grows with our growth spontaneously. "All we like sheep have gone astray." Isaiah 53: 6.

Virtue, on the other hand, must be cultivated, otherwise, it will never grow. Hence, the Holy Scriptures, enjoin it upon all parents, that they instruct their children, not merely in what is called learning, but also in practice. "Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Prov. 22: 6.

Who are here commanded to "train up the child?" Is it not the parents? Who else can interfere in the matter? Where is this duty to be performed but at the fireside? The Law of God has settled the point with regard to the persons who are to teach the young in the knowledge of their creator.

"And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up." Deut. 6: 6, 7.

The Patriarch Abraham had, before the Law was given, received this honorable testimony from God himself. "For I know him (Abraham) that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment."

Gen. 18: 19. The New Testament, which is founded on the Old, gives this general exhortation to all Christian parents. "And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath; but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." Ephes. 6: 4.

Now, take the obligation laid upon parents, to instruct their children, entirely on its own merits, without, for a moment, regarding the sanctity which it derives from a divine source, and it must command itself to every rational mind.

National instinct leads the brute animals to do every thing that is necessary for the nourishment & protection of their young, till they are able to provide for themselves. They do not forsake them till their necessary training or education is completed.

"As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings," so the young of our species are to be trained 'in the way they should go,' while they are in their tender years at the fireside.

A certain degree of training is observable amongst, by far the greatest number of animals; and strange it would have been if man, who is endowed with rational faculties, and amenable to his creator for his actions, were an exception. It must, however, be acknowledged, because it is a truth too palpable and too manifest to be denied, that many, even of those who are called Christians, give but one part of the education which is necessary to their children. They educate them for the world, and forget that they are bound to educate them also for the Kingdom of Heaven; to teach them the knowledge of God, and obedience to him as the first duty of every rational creature.

The fireside education embraces a vast many particulars, which are to be enforced by precept, example, advice, familiar illustrations adapted to the tender mind, given, not at set times merely, but at all times, every day, in the house or on the way, & in the field. To teach the art of reading & writing or book learning to any extent, small or great is not the education which I mean, but that which the mother must begin as soon as her child is able to lisp, and which afterwards must be carried on by the father and mother conjointly, when he is able to comprehend the nature of truth; of governing his little passions; of restraining his desires; of obeying their commands; and of doing for his brothers and sisters as he would like to be done by.

It is this kind of education that will form the man for good or for evil, and is entirely in the hands of parents and guardians. Being thus at the beginning of our course in life, it is most important that we should be guided so as to set out right at first. Hence all parents and guardians ought seriously to consider the deep responsibility of their charge, and endeavour by all possible means to perform their duty diligently, judiciously and faithfully.

"Tis education forms the common mind, Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

I have no desire of entering on the subject of School education, but merely on that of the fireside, in a plain, familiar manner. In so doing, I would be entertaining, if I had the art, I would mix as much sweetness as I could with the gravity of

of the readers of the 'Standard,' for several weeks to come, but if any of them are better employed, I shall have no complaints to make, nor any claims on their attention to advance.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.  
FREELIGHSBURG, JAN. 10, 1837.

Who will say that this is not a quiet winter? We have no Parliament in session—no long speeches to read—no sage motions on our awful grievances, to digest.

The Gentlemen are not now in Quebec, on their ten shillings a day, to discover where our shoes are pinching us all over the country.

Have not our wise guardians, in a thoughtless moment, forgotten their vocation? They have deserted their post, it seems, in an unlucky hour, and refused to proceed in their legislative and grievance duties. Why, truly, if they remain at their homes, we shall, undoubtedly, come to be a very happy, quiet people. The sluice way is broken down—the water does not reach the wheel—the hopper is not supplied with cobs and husks, to come from between the French *burr*s into ready made grievances. All is still and the ten shillings per day are in abeyance.

We should not be forgetful of the Royal Commissioners. They are quiet, very quiet. Not a word is heard of their cheerfulness. We are all lamentably quiet. We have nothing for the printer to put up; nothing for our good friends to read but what they must have read before.

But quiet as we are, looking out at the deep snow, and the increase which it is hourly making on the ground, let us not fall totally asleep. Despatches are expected from *Old England* that will whet the curiosity of all, and rouse the dullest so as to stand on the hill of expectation, with open mouths, anxious to receive the coming intelligence before it can hardly reach them half way.

By private letters we learn that the election in Stanstead County, commenced on Monday, the 2d instant, for the return of a member in the place of Mr. GRANNIS, who, as is reported, has very wisely and very cleverly vacated his seat by a moonlight journey. Mr. GRANNIS has set a good example, and we hope it will be followed by others whose absence from the Country will be of more service than their presence.

The Candidates are Dr. M. F. COLBY, Constitutional; and Mr. LEE, Revolutionist. We like to call things by their right names.

We have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Dr. COLBY, but from the principles he advocates, we most heartily wish him success; and hope the Constitutionalists of that highly respectable county, will rise in their might, shake off the manacles which are forging for them, and support him at the *Poll*.

We also learn from the same source, that the consistent Mr. MARCUS TURNCOAT, with the very appropriate cognomen of 'CHILD,'—the would-be-dictator of the county,—is making himself busy to secure the return of one of his own *kidney*. He harangued the Electors at the opening of the *Poll*, extolling himself, his acts, his devoted patriotism and immaculate principles, with those of his Masters, Monsieur PAPINEAU & Co., until he became so warmed by his own account of the 'valorous deeds he had done,' that he frowned a terrible defiance, and in place of argument, shook his fists, in truly pugilistic style, at his opponents! He was replied to, and silenced by Mr. TYREL, who did honor to himself and the Constitutionalists. At the close of the *Poll*, Dr. COLBY had 40 votes, and Mr. LEE, 10. At the closing of the *Poll*, the arrival of Dr. O'CALLAGHAN, Mr. PERRAULT, and the Missiskoui BAILIFF (in livery!) was announced as a reinforcement to Marcus, to instruct the Electors to whom they should give their votes, and to keep them straight in the *traces*!

Tuesday morning brought the whole *posse* to the hustings, and Mr. Perrault, addressed the Electors upon the usual topics, setting forth the great love of the Canadians to the Townships; how liberal they had ever been to them, and how more than liberal they would be if they could only get rid of that *obstructive Council*. How easy, and yet how glorious an achievement it would be, to overthrow the present institutions of the country, and substitute others entirely elective in their stead, and still preserve the *Constitution*, of which, he and his party were zealous defenders!—Oh! the beautiful effects of Lord Gos-

ford's conciliation, & the 'cheerfully' squandering the funds of the country, to pay the expenses of travelling demagogues. Is it surprising that we have such good patriots to take especial care of the interests of the Townships?

Electors of Stanstead! 'Heavens, are ye men, and will ye suffer this?' Will you permit hireling demagogues—traveling apostles of sedition—to interfere in the exercise of your elective franchise? whether Tory—Whig—or Radical—it is degrading to your native character!

But who are these prodigies, whom *Marcus Turncoat* has summoned to assist him in the nefarious scheme of rivetting the chains of *feudalism* more firmly about your necks? Is not *O'Callaghan* the same Gentleman, who supported Lord Dalhousie's administration, and held a lucrative situation under it? And who, subsequently, held a situation in the Emigrant Hospital, at Quebec, under Lord Aylmer, and wearied his Lordship with petition after petition, for a more lucrative place, and on being refused, and thrown out of employment, then turned Patriot—and now comes as the paid puppet of *Papineau*, to dictate to you?

The conspicuous predicament of the Bailiff at 'Magog,' in *by-gone-days*, makes him sufficiently known; and the 'dog-whipped' apostate, is not much less notorious; and the third Gentleman may probably be best known, by the company he keeps. We hope that these Gentlemen will meet with such attentions from the Electors, as their interference merits!

We are sorry to record that the accounts from beyond the great waters, respecting the late harvest are extremely discouraging. In Scotland and Ireland, the harvest was almost a total failure. The price of Corn in the market has consequently advanced. Wheat 5s. per quarter, and bonded Wheat 3s. 6d. per quarter advance. In this country though our harvest was not so bad, yet it was far from reaching the usual average; consequently, it will be the imperative duty of all classes to use economy and frugality, that, if possible the *staff of life* may hold out.

At the Parish church of St. Genevieve, at the conclusion of the service held on a Saint's day lately, what comes into the church, when the people were beginning to retire, but a furious horse, to the terror and consternation of men, women and children, dragging a heavy, bloody bench, by his halter! Some took refuge on the altar—some, all that could, leaped over the pews. The screaming, the running, the frightened faces were terrible. A horse coming into the church dragging a bloody bench!—The horse belonged to a *huissier*, who in his eager haste to fix his papers to the church door, saw fit to tie his horse to a butcher's bench covered with blood. The horse was frightened at the sight of blood; and, behold, the confusion and the danger to men's lives which arose from the negligence of the *huissier*!

It is reported in the *L'Ami du Peuple*, from which we have culled the above morsel, that a Soldier of the 66th Regiment, has struck one of his fellow soldiers to death. They both belonged to the garrison of Quebec.

*Melancholly Accident.*—On the 3d instant, MARTIN GAYLER of Stanbridge, was killed by the fall of the branch of a tree, which struck him on the crown of the head, and caused immediate death.

Office of the Civil Sec'y. of the Province, Quebec, December 28th, 1836.

His Excellency the Governor in Chief has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz.

PHILIP H. MOORE & ABEL L. TAYLOR, Esquires, to be Commissioners for the Summary Trial of Small Causes, in the Township of Stanbridge, in the County of Missiskoui, under 6th Will. IV, cap. XVI.

Antoine Andre Vanfelson, Esquire to be Barrister, Advocate, Attorney, Solicitor & Proctor, in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice within this Province.

General Jackson has, by a special message to Congress, communicated the line of policy, which he means to adopt respecting the quarrel between Mexico and Texas. It is that which a prudent and upright statesman might be expected to adopt. The President says,—

The title of Texas to the territory she claims is identified with her independence; she asks us to acknowledge that title to the territory, with an avowed design to treat immediately of its transfer to the United States. It becomes us to beware of a too early movement, as it might subject us, however unjustly, to the imputation of seeking to establish the claim of our neighbours to a territory, with a view to its subsequent acquisition by ourselves.

Prudence, therefore, seems to dictate that we should still stand aloof, and maintain our present attitude, if not until Mexico itself, or one of the great Foreign Powers, shall recognise the independence of the New Government, at least until the lapse of time, or the course of events, shall have proved, beyond cavil or dispute, the ability of the people of the country to maintain their separate Sovereignty, and to uphold the Government, constituted by them. Neither of the contending parties can justly complain of this course. By pursuing it, we are not carrying out the long established policy of the Government—a policy, which has secured to us respect and influence abroad, and inspired confidence at home.

An extract from a Toronto paper, copied by us a few days ago, stated that a brother of Mr. Richardson, the Member for Niagara, had been killed in a duel near Sandwhich. We are grieved to find the distressing intelligence confirmed by a Detroit paper, which gives the following account of the affair, and the circumstances that led to it.—*Montreal Gazette*.

Two Canadians, named Richardson and Rankin, fought a duel, at twelve paces, Saturday morning last, on Hog Island, in the vicinity of Detroit. Rankin's ball went through the abdomen of his opponent, who died on Sunday, after suffering the most excruciating agony. Rankin, and the seconds, like cowards, ran off, and left the wounded man on the field. We know not who was culpable in this affair; but we are informed that it originated in a bar-room squabble. They went first to fist-cuffs—were parted—and subsequently challenged.

To H. & C. A. SEYMOUR.

GENTLEMEN,—Your Notice in the Standard of the 3d instant, in which my name is inserted, requires some attention from me. It would seem to the public, that I had been guilty of collecting and converting to my own use, some of your money or property; if this be your allusion, I take the liberty of denying the existence of any such fact, and call on you to adduce one instance since I left your employ.

J. W. MORRILL.

N. B. No Gouging.

Freelighsburg, January 10th, 1837.

Notes that are due, will be put in a way of collection if not taken up soon.

They also caution the public to do no business with J. W. MORRILL on their account.

They would inform the public that they have on hand a good assortment of

FUR and WOOL

HATS!

which they offer very low for ready pay.

H. & C. A. SEYMOUR.

Freelighsburg, Dec. 30th, 1836. V2 39—3w

Tenders

WILL be received at the Office of the British American Land Company, for the supply of

3000 Cedar Posts, &

3000 do. Rails.

To be delivered at Sherbrooke, on or before the

10th May next.

Sherbrooke, Dec. 20, 1836.

TERMS—6 months credit on furnishing approved paper.—For a note @ 3 months, 2 1/2 per cent, discount & 5 per cent. allowed for cash.

MITTEBERGER & PLATT.

Montreal, 21st Dec., 1836. V2 39—6w

Oils, Paints, Soap, Candles;

Brown and Loaf Sugars;

Salaratus, Teas;

Snuff, Tobacco;

7 1/2 by 8 1/2, 7 by 9 and

10 by 12 Window Glass;

Sole and Upper Leather,

Boots and Shoes;

Shovels, Spades,

Rope, Batting, Wadding,

Cotton Yarn

Horse Blankets;

Raisins,

Horehound Candy, &c. &c.

For sale VERY CHEAP, by

MUNSON & CO.

Philipsburg, Nov. 22, 1836. 33—6w

Notice.

THE Subscribers would say to their friends

and the public, that they are receiving from

New York, a general assortment of

extensive assortment of

FUR and WOOL

HATS!

which they offer very low for ready pay.

H. & C. A. SEYMOUR.

Freelighsburg, Dec. 30th, 1836. V2 39—3w

all of which they will sell as cheap as they can

be bought at any store in the Townships, none

excepted.

They add further, that they will purchase good

Notice.

CHESLSEA & GREENWICH

Pensioners residing in the Township of Shefford

and Sherbrooke are hereby informed that a Com-

missioner Officer will be at Frost Village, on

Tuesday, the 10th January, 1837, for the purpose

of identifying and paying them.

Montreal, 17th Dec., 1836. V2 38—2w

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## POETRY.

### TO THE HEBREW MAIDEN.

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

Hebrew maiden, veil thy beauty,  
Lest my heart a rebel prove,  
Breaking bands of holy duty,  
For the silken chains of love.  
Look not on me, sweet deceiver,  
Though thy young eyes beam with light,  
They might tempt a true believer  
To the darkest shades of night.  
  
Hebrew maiden, while I linger,  
Hanging o'er thy melting lute,  
Every chord beneath thy finger  
Wakes a pulse that should be mute.  
We must part, and part for ever;  
Eye that could my life renew!  
Lips that mine could cling to ever!  
Hebrew maiden, now adieu!

### THE HEBREW MAIDEN'S ANSWER.

Christian soldier, most we sever?  
Does thy creed our fates divide?  
Must we part, and part for ever?  
Shall another be thy bride?  
Spirits of my fathers sleeping!  
Ye, who once in Zion trod,  
Heaven's mysterious councils keeping,  
Tell me of the Christian's God!  
  
Is the Cross of Christ the token  
Of a saving faith to man?  
Can my early vows be broken?  
Spirits, answer me! They can.  
Mercy—mercy shone about him—  
All the blessed with him trod:  
No, we can't be saved without him!  
Christian, I believe thy God!

### PROVINCE OF LOWER CANADA.

IN APPEAL.

The 8th November, 1836.

EDWARD BOWEN, Appellant, {  
vs.  
JOHN AYER, Respondent, { Judgment

### EXTRACT.

Having established the validity of the appellant's title and its legal preference to that which the father of the respondent, Daniel Ayer, obtained from Heth Baldwin, to Daniel Ayer, & by the Sheriff of Montreal, to John Ayer, on the 23d of September, 1828, be declared as to the three lots in question, null and of no effect whatever, and let judgment be entered upon in all other respects according to the conclusions of the declaration of the appellant in this cause filed, reserving to the appellant such legal recourse for the rents, issues and profits of the said three lots in question as he may be advised and see fit to adopt.

EDWARD H. BOWEN, & Messrs. STUART & BLACK, Council for Appellant.  
Messrs. DOMINIQUE & CHARLES MONDELET, Council for Respondent.

### A FAMILY SCENE.

Wife. My dear, I really think it time we had a new carpet for our parlor; that old red and green affair begins to look indifferent.

Husband. (Rather coolly.) It's comfortable enough, I'm sure—suits well the furniture, & by no means offends my taste.

Wife. (Affecting a pleasant and sooth-ing tone) Why, that may be all true enough, my dear; but you know appearances must be kept up.

Husband. That is we must spend twice as much as is necessary, to appear grand and elegant in the eyes of those who do not care a fig for us.

Wife. No, I don't mean that at all, and you know I don't. But you know as well as I do, that if we do not let people see that we can afford to have the best of everything, and look as well as our neighbors, they will not respect us.

Husband. That (snapping his fingers energetically) for the respect of such people. What, is it other people's business whether I have a richly furnished parlor or not. They certainly have no right to expect me to lay out twice as much in decorating a room to receive them in when they chose to honor me with their company, as would keep my family in comfortable clothing for a year, and go far towards paying rent in the bargain.

Wife. Nonsense! This is another specimen of your outlandish notions. If you were to have your own way, you would have no handsomely furnished parlor in the house unless you could sit in it yourself every evening.

Husband. May be I wouldn't.

Wife. No, I know you wouldn't.

Husband. Let me see....there's a side-board which is never used, lumbering up our back parlor, which cost me \$100. This sum would have carpeted our chambers, replenished our worn out beds, and purchased a new hair matress for a summer luxury. And there is Jane's Piano Forte which drained me of 450 dollars more, and is of no use to any body in the house or out of it. The sofa, too, which none but strangers are allowed to enjoy, was 85 dollars more, now you want a new carpet for the use of those who would be more ready to say an evil than a kind word of you. If it wasn't for these parlors, and ornaments and superfluities I might get along in the world without all the embarrassments and perplexities that now dog my ontgoings and incomings. The one or two thousand dollars which I have already laid out in finery, and showy furniture for unoccupied rooms, if I now had it, would make my business easy, and enable me to add six or seven hundred a year to my income.

[Just at this interesting moment a servant is summoned to the street door.]

Wife. Bless me! there comes some one, and this room is all topsy turvy. Here hand me the brush; this hearth is covered with coals and ashes. There, Sally, straighten down the rug....I do wish you would let me keep a fire every evening in the parlor; it is mortifying to be seen in this way by visitors.

[Servant returns from the door, & hands in a shawl that had been borrowed by a young lady an evening or two before.]

Husband. (In a passion and with great warmth) So you have sat all the evening

that the whole sum was realised by the sale of the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th items of the lots which he was authorised to sell by the execution, with the exception only of a small sum of £2; and the Sheriff for this reason accordingly declined proceeding to the sale of the two lots mentioned in the 6th item, of which the first was not one of the three for which this action was instituted, although the second was. But John Ayer, the respondent, insisted that he should proceed to sell both, and they were thereupon sold together for £26, making £13 for each—and the remaining two of the lots for which this action was instituted, and which were included in the item No. 7, were afterwards sold by the order of John Ayer, (and by that alone) for £28.

All the three lots in question were therefore sold after the entire amount of the sum which the parties had specially agreed to levy, and which the judgment and the execution had authorized to be levied, had been fully realised.

The sale of the lots in question having thus been made without authority, was altogether a nullity, and as to them, of no effect whatever.

The result of what has been said is, that in the opinion of this court, the appellant is the true and lawful proprietor of the lots demanded in his declaration in this cause filed and entitled to recover.

Let the judgment of the court below, therefore be reversed with costs to the appellant, as well in the court below as in this court.—The sale before Lalanne, notary, of the 25th January, 1825 by Heth Baldwin, to Daniel Ayer, & by the Sheriff of Montreal, to John Ayer, on the 23d of September, 1828, be declared as to the three lots in question, null and of no effect whatever, and let judgment be entered upon in all other respects according to the conclusions of the declaration of the appellant in this cause filed, reserving to the appellant such legal recourse for the rents, issues and profits of the said three lots in question as he may be advised and see fit to adopt.

EDWARD H. BOWEN, & Messrs. STUART & BLACK, Council for Appellant.  
Messrs. DOMINIQUE & CHARLES MONDELET, Council for Respondent.

### A FAMILY SCENE.

Wife. My dear, I really think it time we had a new carpet for our parlor; that old red and green affair begins to look indifferent.

Husband. (Rather coolly.) It's comfortable enough, I'm sure—suits well the furniture, & by no means offends my taste.

Wife. (Affecting a pleasant and sooth-ing tone) Why, that may be all true enough, my dear; but you know appearances must be kept up.

Husband. That is we must spend twice as much as is necessary, to appear grand and elegant in the eyes of those who do not care a fig for us.

Wife. No, I don't mean that at all, and you know I don't. But you know as well as I do, that if we do not let people see that we can afford to have the best of everything, and look as well as our neighbors, they will not respect us.

Husband. That (snapping his fingers energetically) for the respect of such people. What, is it other people's business whether I have a richly furnished parlor or not. They certainly have no right to expect me to lay out twice as much in decorating a room to receive them in when they chose to honor me with their company, as would keep my family in comfortable clothing for a year, and go far towards paying rent in the bargain.

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[Servant returns from the door, & hands in a shawl that had been borrowed by a young lady an evening or two before.]

Husband. (In a passion and with great warmth) So you have sat all the evening

with every thing in disorder, and the coals and ashes strown clear out to the fender; and this was all good enough for me. But, no sooner is a knock heard than every thing must be put in its place, and the hearth made decent for the comfort of mere strangers....I'll sell the piano, sideboard, sofa and all—confound me if I don't. I'll let you see whether I am to be humbugged in this way any longer!...I'll have nothing about this house that I cannot enjoy myself; and if strangers expect to be treated better here than I am, they will find themselves confoundedly mistaken!

[Curtain falls slowly—husband pacing hurriedly across the room, and wife almost thrown into convulsions in a vain effort to get a fit of the hysterics.]

### TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance £1. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year £1. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

### STANDARD AGENTS,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.  
Elihu Crockett, St. Armand.  
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.  
Galloway Freleigh, Bedford.  
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.  
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.  
Jacob Cook, P. M., Bromley.  
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Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.  
Whipple Wells, Farnham.  
Henry Boright, Sutton.  
William Davis, Stanbridge Ridge.  
Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.  
Henry Wilson, La Cole.  
Levi A. Coit, Potton.  
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.  
Nathan Hale, Troy.  
Albert Chapman, Caldewell's Manor.  
Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.  
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.  
Tnos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississauga Standard, will please leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Freleighsburg, all payments must be made.

### NEW STORE

### &

### New Goods !!

### H. G. Smith

I now receiving direct from New York, an entire new stock of

### G O O D S ,

at the new Store, just fitted up, a few doors south of P. H. Campbell's Hotel, in

### S T . A L B A N S ,

where will be found a good assortment of

### Fancy & Staple

### Dry Goods ;

among which are :—

Sheetings, Ticking, Bating, Wadding, Cotten Yarn, Wicking, French, English & German

### Merinoes,

Merino Circass.

Common do.

(a first rate article.)

Goats' Hair Camblets,

Common Camblets,

Figured and Plain ilks,

(of every color,)

Silk, Velvet, &c.

### Teas,

Tobacco, Spice, Pepper, Ginger, Salaratus, Snuffs,

Raisins, Sugar, Coffee,

and almost all kinds of dry Goods, of a superior

quality. A very large assortment of

### Crockery &

### Glass Ware,

### Hard Ware,

### Nails, Glass,

### Fish & Flour,

### Paints & Oil,

### Buffalo Robes, Caps,

### Collars, Fur Tippets,

and other articles too numerous to mention; all of which will be sold for Cash or Produce, at very reduced prices. Inhabitants of Canada, intending to make purchases in this town, will find it for their interest to call and examine qualities and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

19th October, 1836.

V2 28—6w

19th October, 1836.

Dunham, 3d Sept., 1836.

V2. 22, 12w

WOODWARD & CLARKE,  
Philadelphia.



## Cash for Wool!

### NOTICE

I Shereby give that two shillings currency per pound will be paid at the Factory of the British American Land Company at Sherbrooke, for clean new Wool, average quality, the produce of the Eastern Townships.  
Sherbrooke, May 10, 1736.

V-7tf

Sold wholesale by the Proprietor, at Georgia, Vt. and by J. CURTIS, Druggist, St. Albans, Vt. wholesale Agent, and Joint Proprietor—where all orders at wholesale or retail, will meet with immediate attention.

### REV. H. N. DOWNS,

Vegetable Balsamic

## ELIXIR;

FOR

Coughs, Colds, Consumptions,